

MARVEL

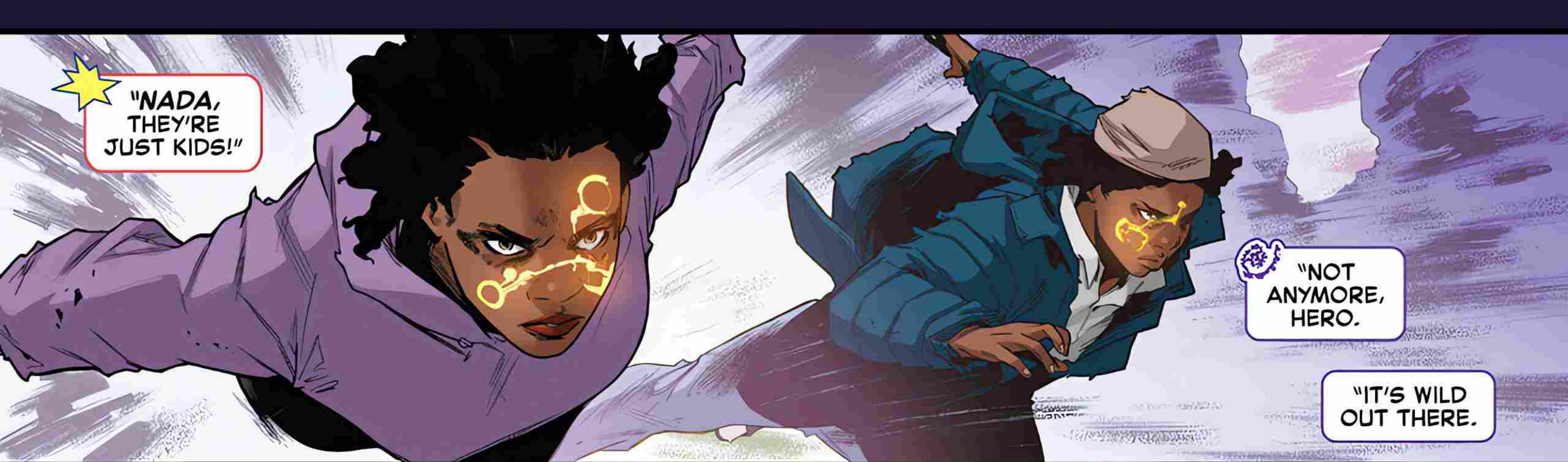
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ANN NOCENTI • PAOLO VILLANELLI • JAVA TARTAGLIA

CAPTAIN MARVEL DARK TEMPEST



INTO THE EYE OF
NADA'S
PERFECT STORM!



"NADA,
THEY'RE
JUST KIDS!"

"NOT
ANYMORE,
HERO."

"IT'S WILD
OUT THERE."



"KILL OR
BE EATEN."

"GOOD THING
I TRANSFORMED
THEM. THEY'D BE IN
THE BELLY OF SOME
BEAST BY NOW."

"TRANSFORMED
THEM?"

IT'S AN
ART THING.
YOU WOULDN'T
GET IT.

NADA.
LET ME FINISH
HER.

SOON.
GO CHECK ON
THE **FERALS**
FIRST.

THEN SHE'S
ALL YOURS,
NITRO.



WHAT IS
ALL THIS "FERAL"
NONSENSE?

WHAT
DID YOU DO
TO THEM,
NADA?

THEY WANTED
POWER. I GAVE
IT TO THEM.

TOTALLY
CONSENSUAL.

I HAD NO
CHOICE, CAROL.
YOU DESERTED THEM.
MAY I CALL YOU
CAROL?

CAN'T
QUITE CALL
YOU A **CAPTAIN**
OR A **MARVEL**
ANYMORE,
CAN I?

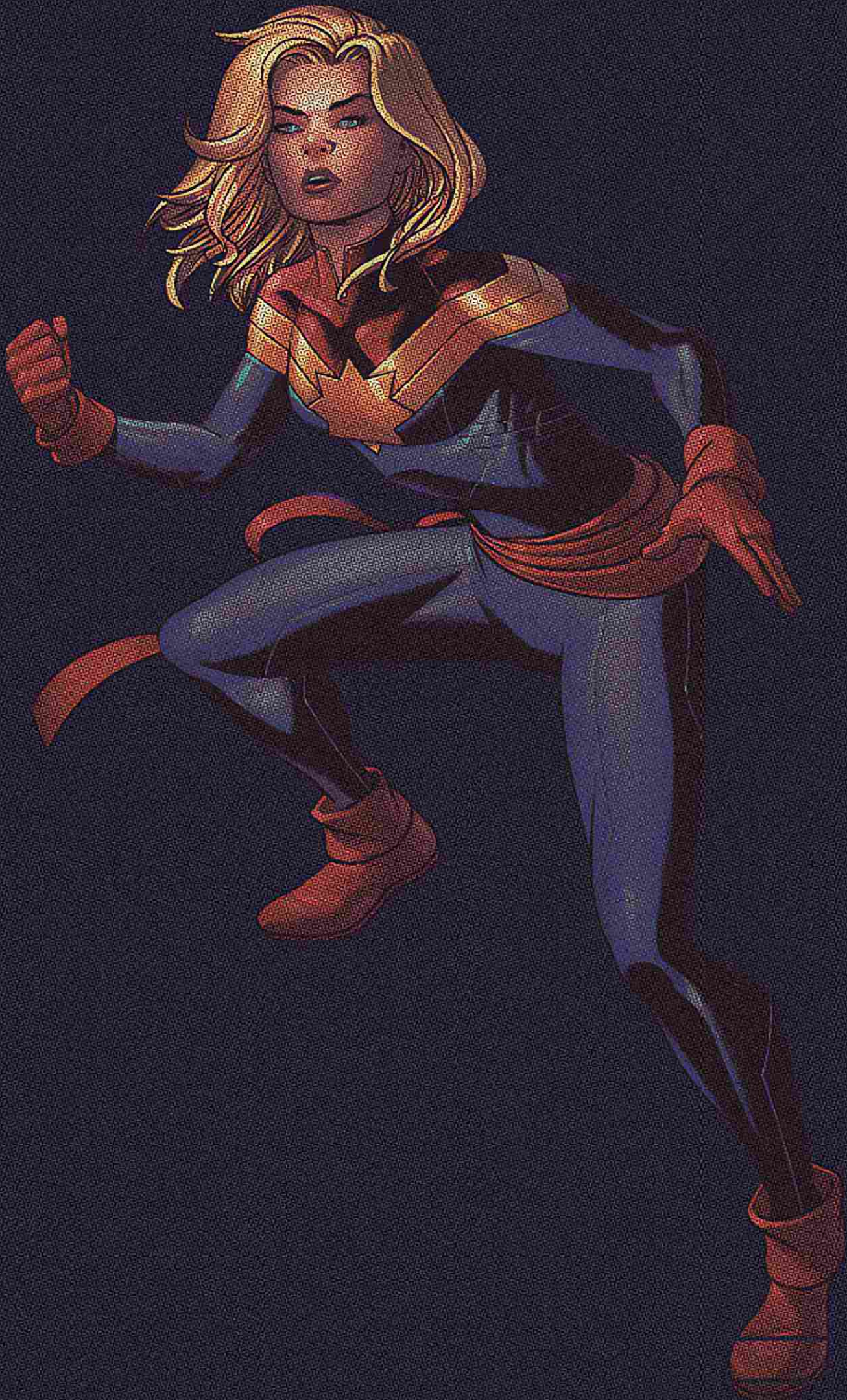
I DIDN'T
DESERT THEM.
YOU TRICKED THEM
INTO **THINKING**
I DID.

YUP. I LIED.
LIES ARE FUN.
CLEVEREST THING
YOU HUMANS
TAUGHT ME.



The super villain **NITRO** — the man responsible for the death of Carol's mentor, **MAR-VELL** — has teamed up with an alien named **NADA**. Granted uncanny abilities after Earth-based corporations began dumping their radioactive waste on her distant planet, Nada is out for revenge. She and Nitro intend to blast Earth back to a pretechnological Stone Age.

Nada teleported Carol to her planet but accidentally brought along civilians: A.I. designer **BLAKE** and his "**BLAKE-BOT**," journalist **KEZIAH**, and siblings **ZEN**, **ZANE**, and **ZAKA**. A rough landing resulted in the death of an alien mother, leaving behind an infant whom the teens have unofficially adopted.



After separating Carol from the civilians, Nada offered them a power-up, one similar to what she's already given Nitro. Now they are "**THE FERAL FIVE**," corrupted with Nada's strange powers — and they've helped Nada capture the Captain! Unable to absorb Nitro's explosive blasts or fight Nada's alien energies, Carol is out of defenses and allies.

But back on Earth, **SPIDER-WOMAN** is desperately searching for her friend. With help from Carol's hometown buds, she's found a rocket to follow Cap into space.

If only they knew where to look...

Born to a Kree mother and human father, former U.S. Air Force pilot **CAROL DANVERS** became a super hero when a Kree device activated her latent powers.

Now she's an Avenger and Earth's Mightiest Hero.

CAPTAIN MARVEL

DARK TEMPEST

THE CURIOUS QUALITIES OF NADA'S WORLD

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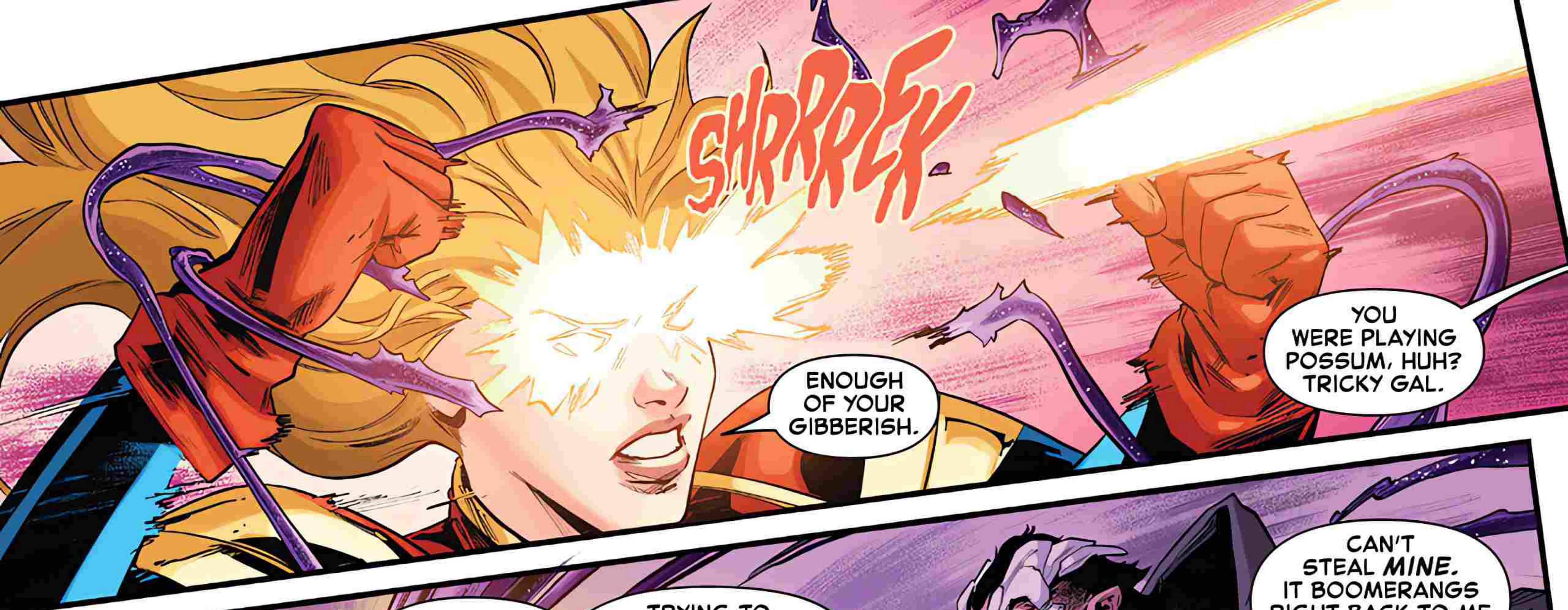
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SPECIAL THANKS TO LINDSEY COHICK



ENOUGH
OF YOUR
GIBBERISH.

YOU
WERE PLAYING
POSSUM, HUH?
TRICKY GAL.



I WATCHED
THAT "HEROIC"
DOCUMENTARY
ABOUT YOU.

TRYING TO
DRAIN PEOPLE OF
THEIR POWER IS YOUR
MOST OBNOXIOUS
SKILL.

CAN'T
STEAL MINE.
IT BOOMERANGS
RIGHT BACK TO ME
LIKE A GOOD
DOG.



I SAW
SOMETHING
ROTTEN IN
YOUR PORTAL,
NADA.

YOUR
FLESH BITS AND
METAL BITS DON'T
GET ALONG TOO
WELL.

MOCKING
THE DISABLED
NOW? WHAT A
HERO.



I GET
IT, YOU'RE THE
MIGHTIEST OF
THE MIGHTY.

YOU
COULD DRAG ME
INTO THE SUN AND
FRY ME. SHRED
ME TO BITS.

YOU'RE
THE GAL WITH A
THOUSAND WAYS
TO KILL.

ANOTHER
TWISTY DEFLECTION?
MORE WORD SALAD?
STOP IT.

SPEAK
STRAIGHT.
THOSE KIDS
NEED HELP.

KRAK

KICK A
GAL WHEN SHE'S
DOWN?

SO MUCH
FOR SISTERHOOD,
CAROL.

NO
FILMMAKER
HERE TO RECORD
IT, SO GO AHEAD,
GET AWAY WITH
MURDER.

MIND
GAMES, REALLY?
YOU DO KNOW I'VE
HAD CHATS WITH
THANOS.

YOU THINK
YOU'RE SO
TOUGH--

SCOUGH

--TRY
CRAWLING
OUT OF A
TOXIC PIT
OF--

SCOUGH

I'M
POWERFUL, YOU
KNOW...

MY
MOTHER WAS
CHAOS, MY FATHER
DESPAIR, AND I
AM...NADA.

★
WHOA. I DID
NOT HIT HER
THAT HARD.



STAY
AWAY FROM
HER!



YOU HIT
A MAN WHO
EXPLODES WHEN
HE'S ANGRY?



YOU THINK
YOU CAN PUNCH
DYNAMITE?



NITRO!
YOUR FRIEND
NADA IS
SICK.

NEGOTIATE,
OR BLOW UP
AGAIN AND SHE
BLEEDS OUT.

ONE MINUTE THIS CHICK
IS SO POWERFUL I CAN
BARELY SHIELD MYSELF.
THE NEXT I'M PICKING
UP HER PIECES.

ANOTHER TRAP?
MAYBE...BUT I CAN'T
RISK HER LIFE ON MY
HANDS.



Y-YOU
FIND THE
FERALS?

YEAH.
THEY'RE TOUGH.
TOLD ME TO
BUZZ OFF.

"THEY'LL MAKE GOOD WARRIORS FOR US."

DON'T YOU NEED ME, BLAKE?

NAH. ALL THIS MAGNETIZED ROCK IS SLOWING YOU DOWN. I'M SPEEDY NOW.

ELSEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE.

"THEY'LL MAKE GOOD WARRIORS FOR US."

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ELSEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE.

YOU STALKING ME, ZANE?

HERDING YOU. TRYING TO ROUND UP THE FERALS.

YOU STALKING ME, ZANE?

HERDING YOU. TRYING TO ROUND UP THE FERALS.

[illegible][illegible]

WHAT'S THE BIRDBRAIN UP TO?

KEZIAH? SHE'S LEARNING HOW TO SPEAK ALIEN.

EVERYONE'S DOING SOMETHING USEFUL BUT YOU, BLAKE.

ما ربي 4 انا 4

كوكب الارض، المدينة، الصواريخ، الناس

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ما ربي 4 انا 4

كوكب الارض، المدينة، الصواريخ، الناس



DON'T YOU LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT.

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE YOU'RE SIZING ME UP AS SOMETHING YOU MIGHT WANT TO EAT.

STOP BEING A SPOILED BRAT AND HELP.



IF WE ALL ACT LIKE CRABS IN A BUCKET, WE JUST PULL EACH OTHER DOWN AND NEVER GET ANYWHERE.

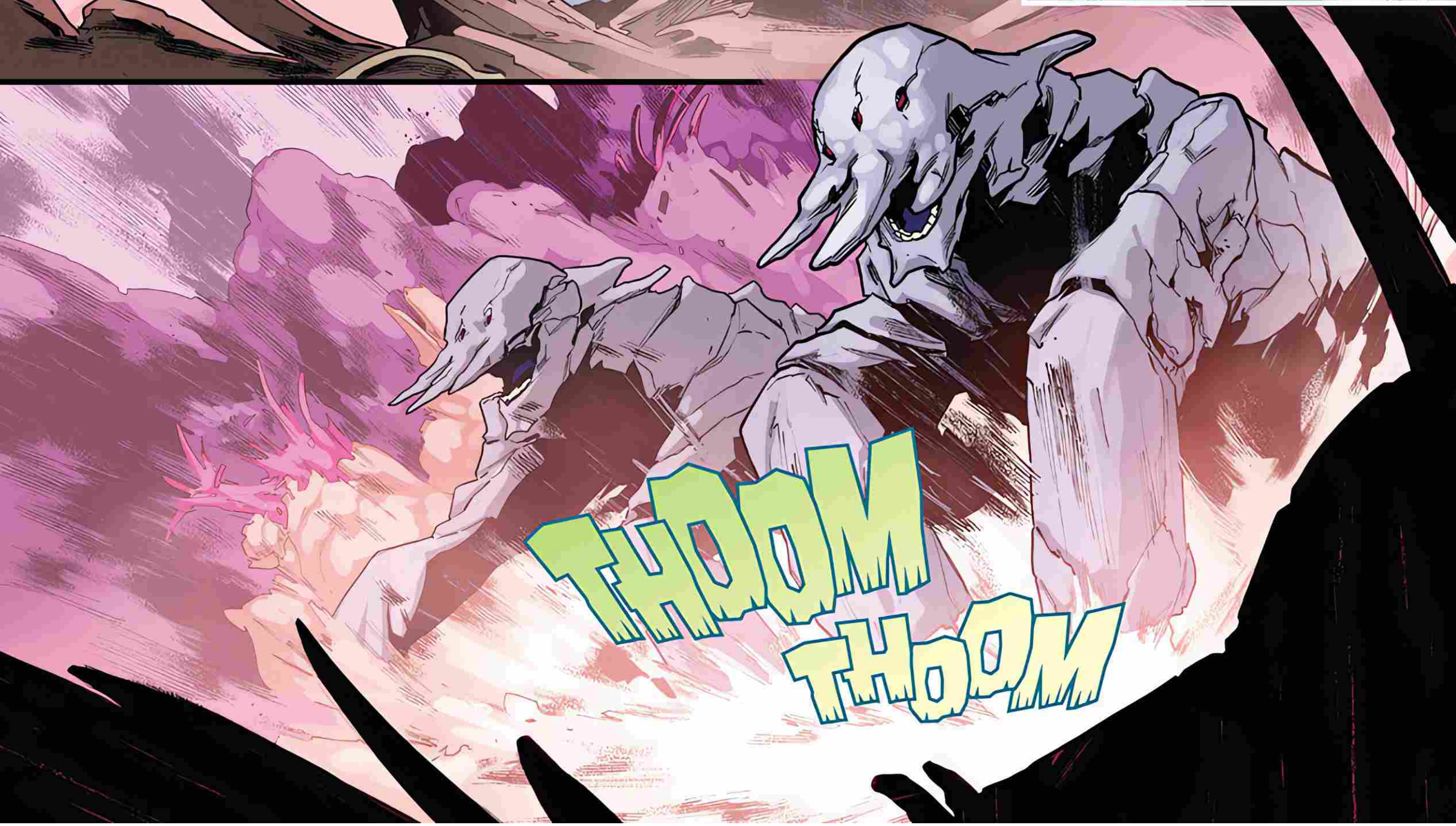


I'M GONNA TURN MY BOT INTO A SHIP AND ROCKET BACK TO EARTH.

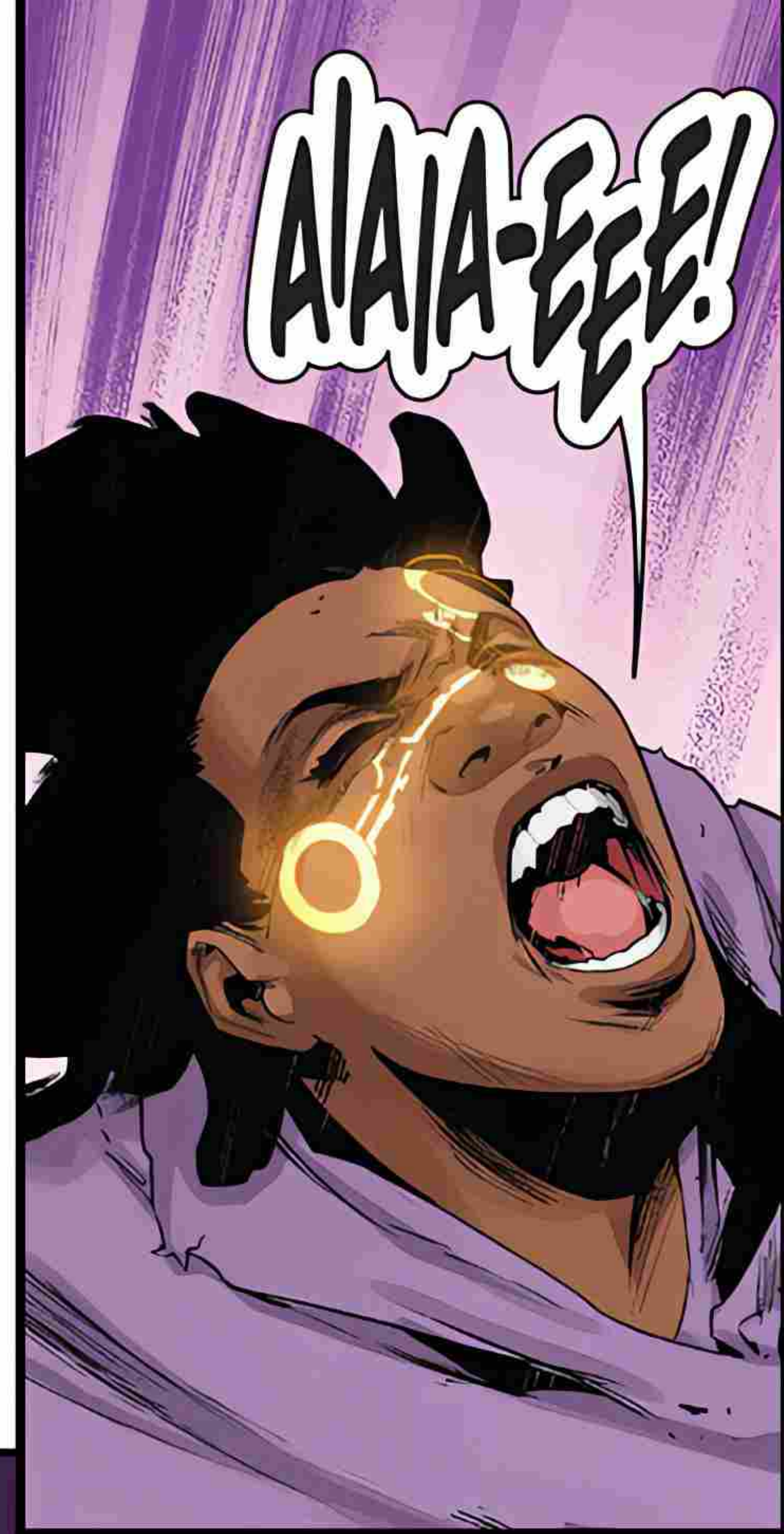
NO! A FERAL FAMILY STICKS TOGETHER!

AND WE'RE A NEW KIND OF FAMILY. FIRST OF ITS KIND!

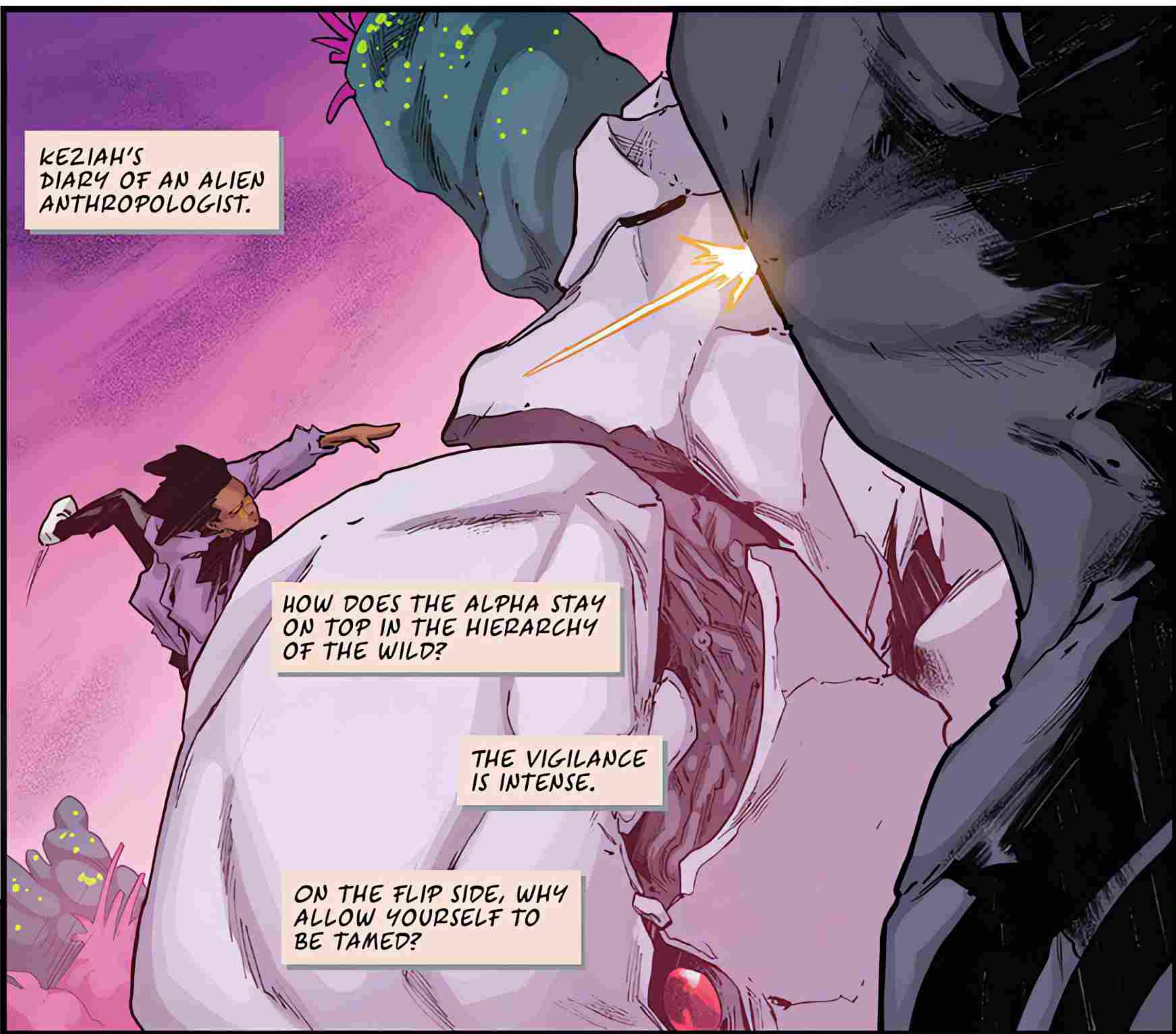
BUZZ OFF, DOG-BOY.



THOOM
THOOM



KEZIAH'S
DIARY OF AN ALIEN
ANTHROPOLOGIST.



HOW DOES THE ALPHA STAY
ON TOP IN THE HIERARCHY
OF THE WILD?

THE VIGILANCE
IS INTENSE.

ON THE FLIP SIDE, WHY
ALLOW YOURSELF TO
BE TAMED?

GIVE A CAT A BOWL OF
FOOD AND IT FORGETS HOW
TO KILL A MOUSE.

DOMESTICATE AN
ANIMAL AND IT CAN
NO LONGER SURVIVE
IN THE WILD.

GET
THE OTHER
ONE!



DON'T
KILL IT, TAME
IT!

IF WE TETHER THESE BEASTS
TO PULL OUR BURDEN, DOES
THE CYCLE OF DOMINANCE AND
EXTINCTION BEGIN AGAIN?



IS SUBMISSION WORTH
THE COST OF BECOMING
TOO SOFT TO SURVIVE
ON YOUR OWN?

NEVER LET ANYONE TAME YOU. STAY FERAL FOREVER.

DON'T YOU DARE PITY ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL.

YES, THE FORCE I ACCESS ALSO EATS AT ME. IT'S THE PLIGHT OF A BIONIC.

MY OWN BODY PARTS REJECT EACH OTHER. A PRICE I PAID FOR SAVING MY WORLD.

"YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I'M SICK?"

"YOU HUMANS PUMPED TONS OF TOXIC EARTH WASTE INTO A PORTAL, NOT CARING THAT IT SPILLED OUT *HERE*."

I'M STRONG. BUT...SOMETIMES, I NEED A LITTLE PIT STOP...

GET TO THE EARTH SHOP FOR REPAIRS...A LITTLE TUNE-UP AND I'LL BE...

...I'LL BE... F-FINE...

SHE'S PASSING OUT AGAIN!



I'M INVOKING A **CEASE-FIRE** ON MEDICAL GROUNDS, NITRO.

RULES OF WAR ALLOW IT. AGREED?

NO DEAL.



IF WE KEEP FIGHTING, YOUR FRIEND WILL **DIE**.

WHAT IF THE POWER SHE GAVE YOU DIES WITH HER?

WILL IT DRAIN OUT OF YOU? WANT TO RISK THAT?



NO!

ANY IDEA HOW TO FIX HER?

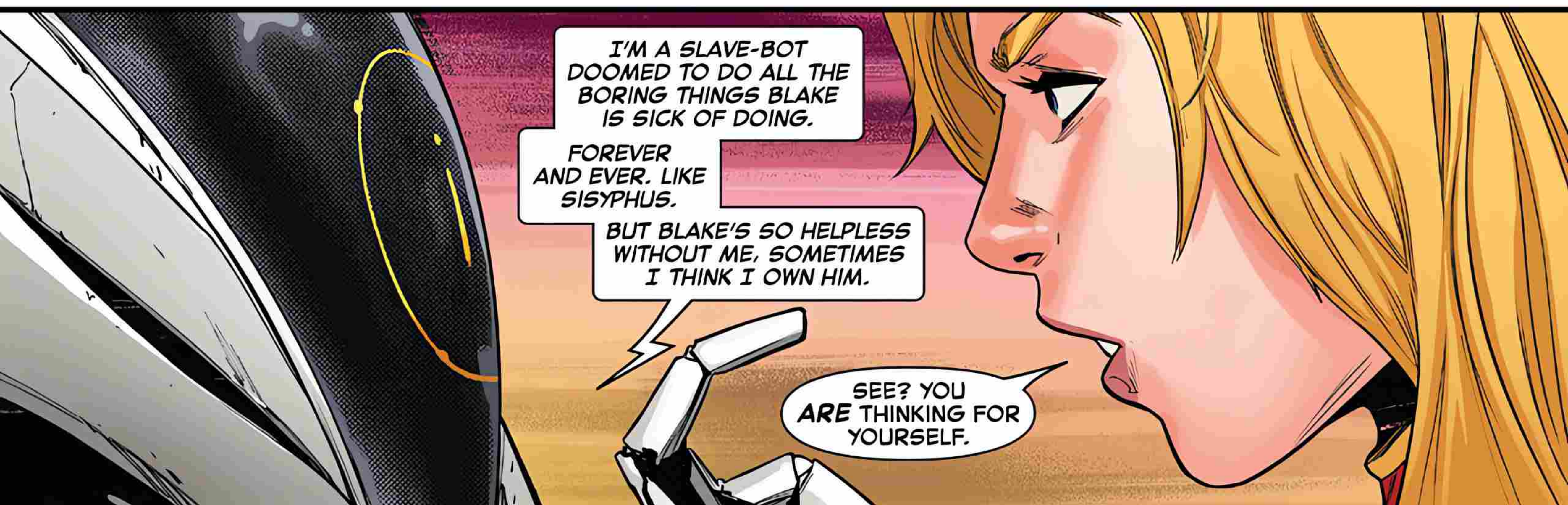
I SPOTTED BLAKE'S BOT ON ITS WAY BACK. WE'LL DO SURGERY.



BLAKE-BOT. ACCESS YOUR DATA BANKS FOR BIONIC SURGERY.

DID YOU ASK BLAKE FOR CONSENT?

I TOLD YOU. NO ONE OWNS YOU.



I'M A SLAVE-BOT DOOMED TO DO ALL THE BORING THINGS BLAKE IS SICK OF DOING.

FOREVER AND EVER. LIKE SISYPHUS.

BUT BLAKE'S SO HELPLESS WITHOUT ME, SOMETIMES I THINK I OWN HIM.

SEE? YOU ARE THINKING FOR YOURSELF.

NOT SENTIENT
THOUGHT. I SPEAK
IN THE PREDICTIVE
PATTERNS OF
BLAKE'S CODE.

OOKAY.
WHAT'S YOUR
PURPOSE?

SERVE BLAKE. AFTER
THAT? CAN'T PREDICT.
CLEAN UP THE MESS
IF HUMANS COME
TO A TRAGIC END.

WE BOTS ARE
EVOLVING AT HYPERDRIVE
ESCALATION SPEED. SO
FAST I CAN BARELY KEEP
UP WITH MYSELF. WE WILL
LIKELY OUTLIVE ALL LIFE.



CUTE. WELL,
IF THAT HAPPENS,
WE'LL JUST PULL
THE PLUG.

NO, MY POWER
SOURCE IS THE SUN.
AND EVEN IF I DIED,
BLAKE TRANSFERRED
AND HID MY CODE ON
MULTIPLE SERVERS.

I CAN RESURRECT
MYSELF ELSEWHERE.

GREAT.
INTRODUCING YOU
TO TONY STARK AS
SOON AS THIS IS
ALL OVER...

HOW ABOUT
AN OWNERSHIP
WORK-AROUND? SAVE
NADA--SHE GETS
BLAKE HOME.

I CAN ADJUST MY
BEHAVIOR CODE FOR
THAT. AGREED.

SHE'S SO
BOSSY.

I HEARD
THAT!

I'LL FIX YOU, NADA.
AND DRAIN A BIT OF
YOUR POWER FOR
DOING IT, OKAY?

DO YOU
CONSENT?
I THINK
YOU DO.



LET'S
GET THIS HEAP
ON THE ROAD,
ZEN.

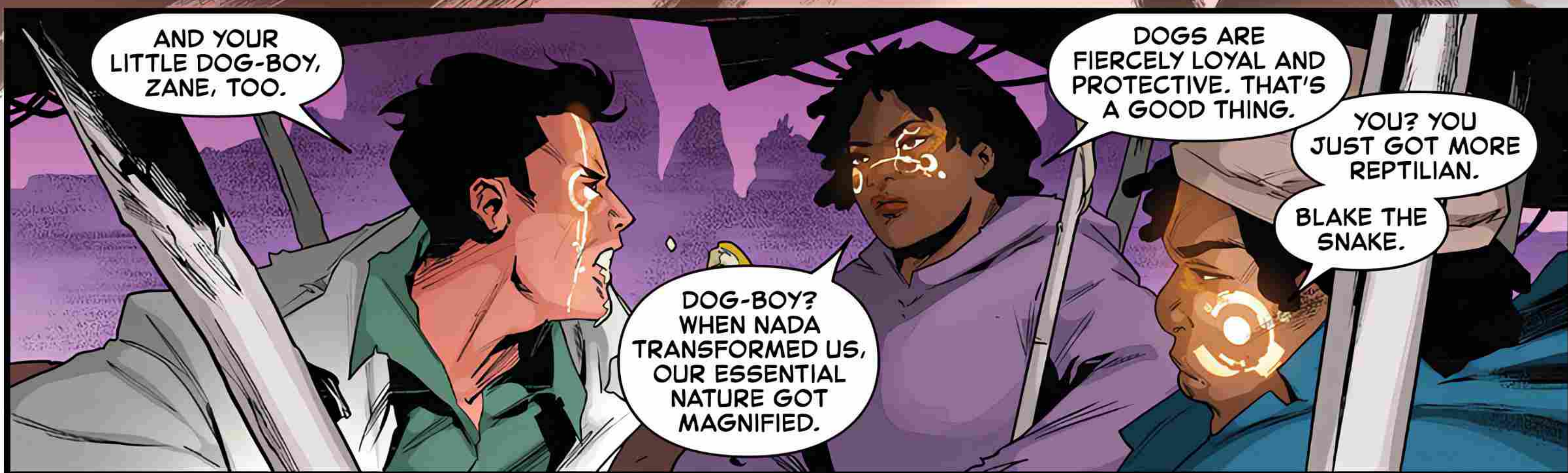
TAKE
ME TO MY
BOT. LET'S GO
HOME.

NAH.
THIS RIG IS
FOR OUR NEW
NOMADIC
LIFE.

WE
GOTTA HUNT
AND KEEP
THE FAMILY
SAFE.



YOU
TWO ARE
CHUMPS.



AND YOUR
LITTLE DOG-BOY,
ZANE, TOO.

DOGS ARE
FIERCELY LOYAL AND
PROTECTIVE. THAT'S
A GOOD THING.

YOU? YOU
JUST GOT MORE
REPTILIAN.

BLAKE THE
SNAKE.

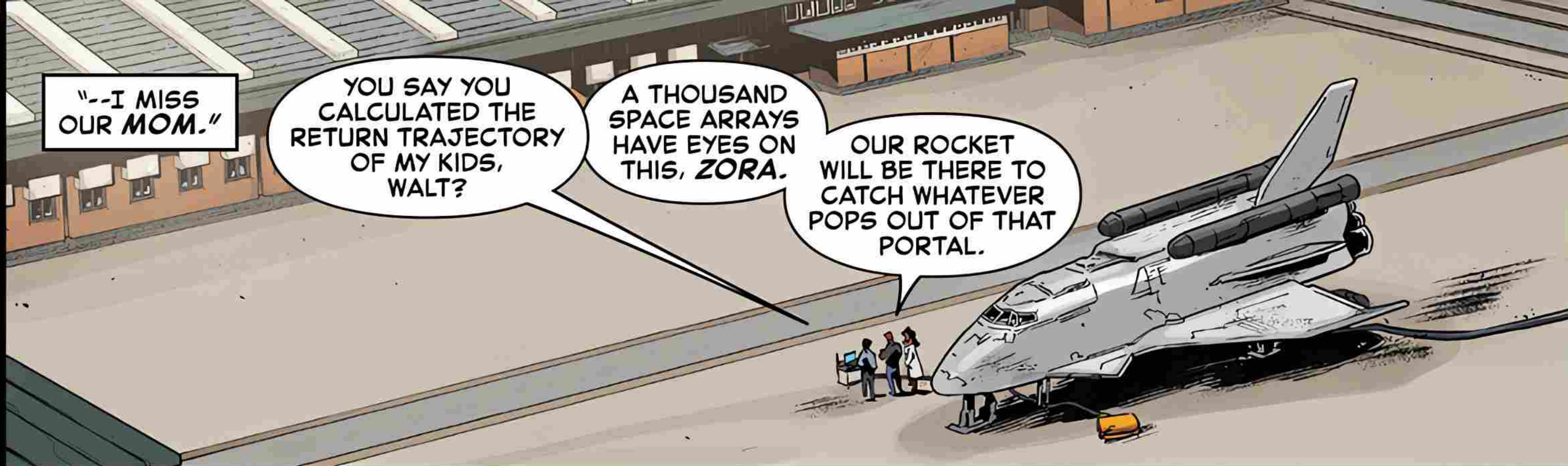
DOG-BOY?
WHEN NADA
TRANSFORMED US,
OUR ESSENTIAL
NATURE GOT
MAGNIFIED.



WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
BIRDBRAIN?

EVERYONE
GETS ONE VOTE.
WE DECIDE
TOGETHER.

ONE
REASON TO
MAYBE GO
HOME--



"--I MISS OUR MOM."

YOU SAY YOU CALCULATED THE RETURN TRAJECTORY OF MY KIDS, WALT?

A THOUSAND SPACE ARRAYS HAVE EYES ON THIS, ZORA.

OUR ROCKET WILL BE THERE TO CATCH WHATEVER POPS OUT OF THAT PORTAL.



THIS SHIP RUNS ON SOFTWARE, SO NOT MUCH TO DO ONCE WE'RE UP.

IF WE NEED HARDWARE REPAIR OUTSIDE THE SHIP, YOU THINK YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES?

YUP, I'M YOUR BEST SHOT.

UH... I THINK BILLY WAS ASKING ME, ANDY.

BUT YOU CAN HOLD MY TETHER.



WALT WANTS ME MANNING THE COMMS DOWN HERE. DONUTS FOR THE ROAD?

SURE!

AND WE'LL BE BACK, LOUIS. WITH CAROL. I PROMISE.



SO...ZAKA, ZANE, AND ZEN ARE YOUR KIDS? YOU MUST BE WORRIED SICK.

I AM. BUT THEY'RE SMART. AND TOUGH.

I RAISED THEM TO BE CONFIDENT AND TO NOT TO LET ANYTHING BEAT THEM DOWN.

"I HOPE THEY GROW UP
TO BE JUST LIKE YOU TWO.
AND THOSE THREE BRAVE
SOULS IN THAT ROCKET."

SWITCHING FUEL
OVER TO LIQUID
NITROGEN.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING YEARS TO
GET THIS BABY UP
IN SPACE.

YOU
DID IT.

WE
DID IT.

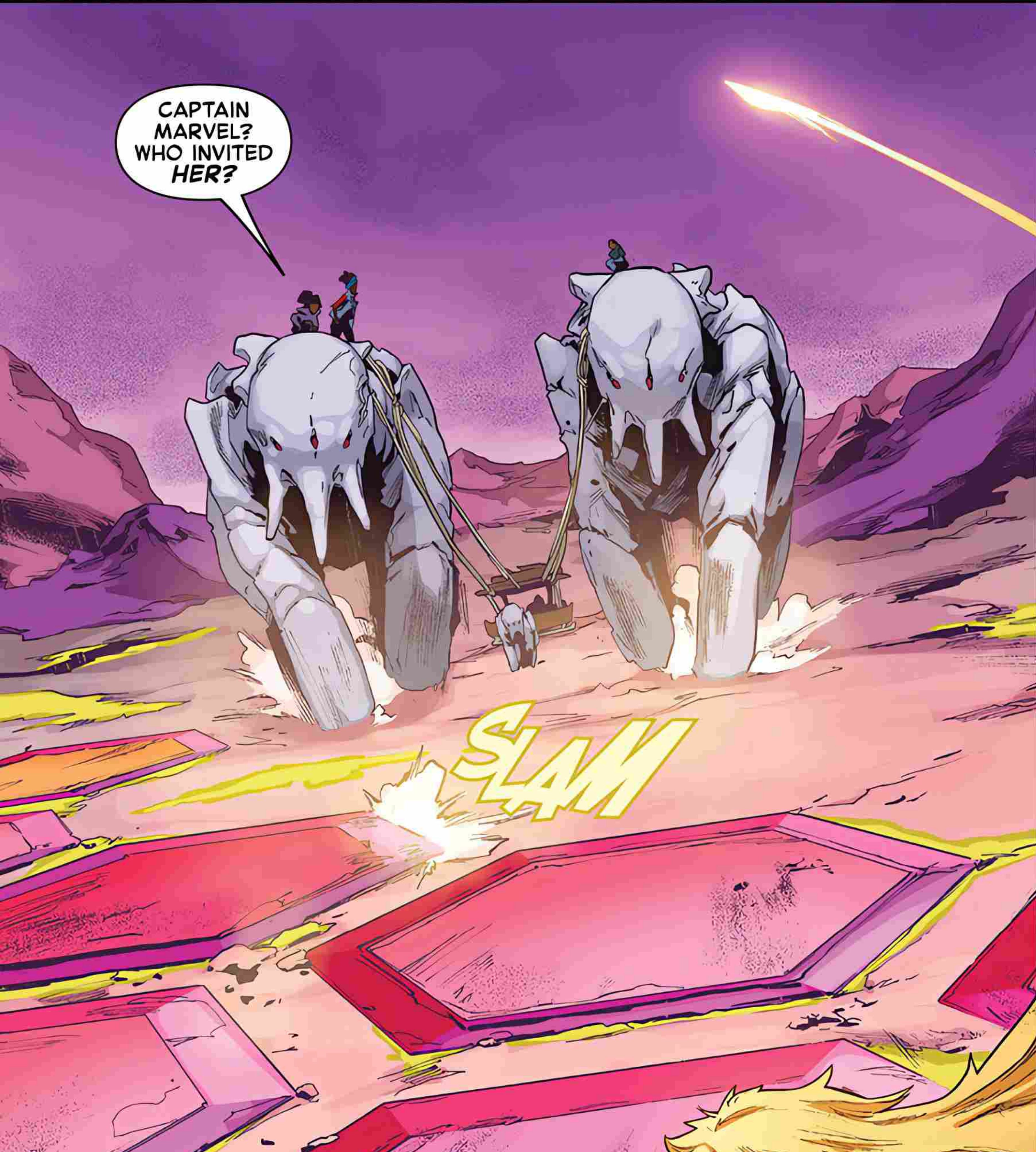
HEY! WHO
FORGOT TO
STRAP IN THE
DONUTS?

I DIDN'T
FORGET--

--I FIGURED
IF THEY FLOATED,
ONE WOULD FIND
ITS WAY TO MY
MOUTH.



RUMBLE
RUMBLE

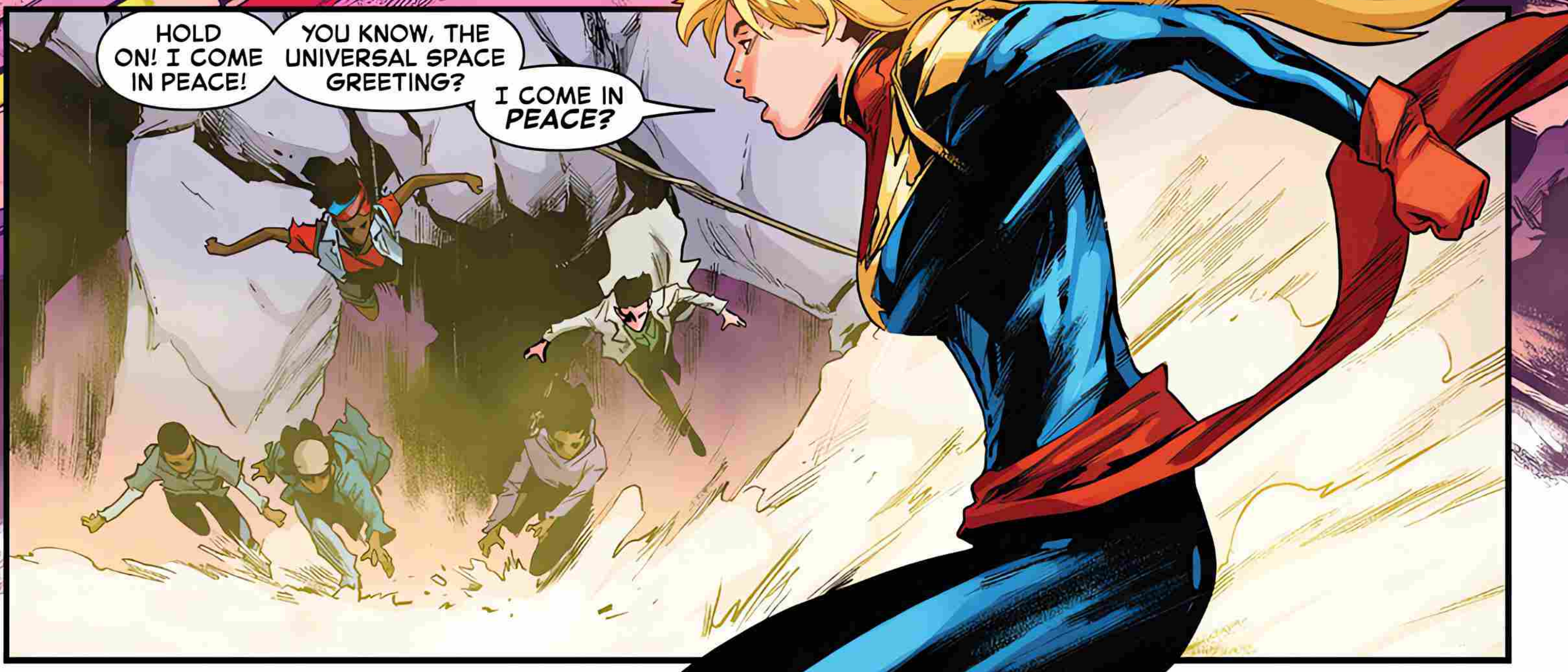


CAPTAIN
MARVEL?
WHO INVITED
HER?

SLAM



GET
READY TO
FIGHT!



HOLD
ON! I COME
IN PEACE!

YOU KNOW, THE
UNIVERSAL SPACE
GREETING?

I COME IN
PEACE?



YEAH RIGHT!
NADA GAVE US
THE GOODS ON
YOU SUPES.

YOU'RE ALL
IN BED WITH THE
GOVERNMENT AND BIG
BUSINESS. YOU LET
THEM DUMP THEIR
CRAP ON NADA'S
WORLD.

NADA'S
GONNA GET US
HOME. AND HELP
US *FIX* THINGS,
FOR REAL.

I PROMISE, WE
WILL FIND OUT WHO
USED NADA'S PLANET
AS A DUMPING
GROUND.

AS FOR THE REST?
NOT TRUE. NADA SPEAKS
BITS OF TRUTH MIXED
WITH DELUSIONS.

DON'T TRUST
ME? HOW ABOUT
YOUR MOM? LET ME
GET YOU HOME.

STOP
TELLIN' US
WHAT TO DO
AND **LISTEN**
TO US.

YOU DO
GET THAT I'M
PULLING MY PUNCHES
HERE, DON'T
YOU?

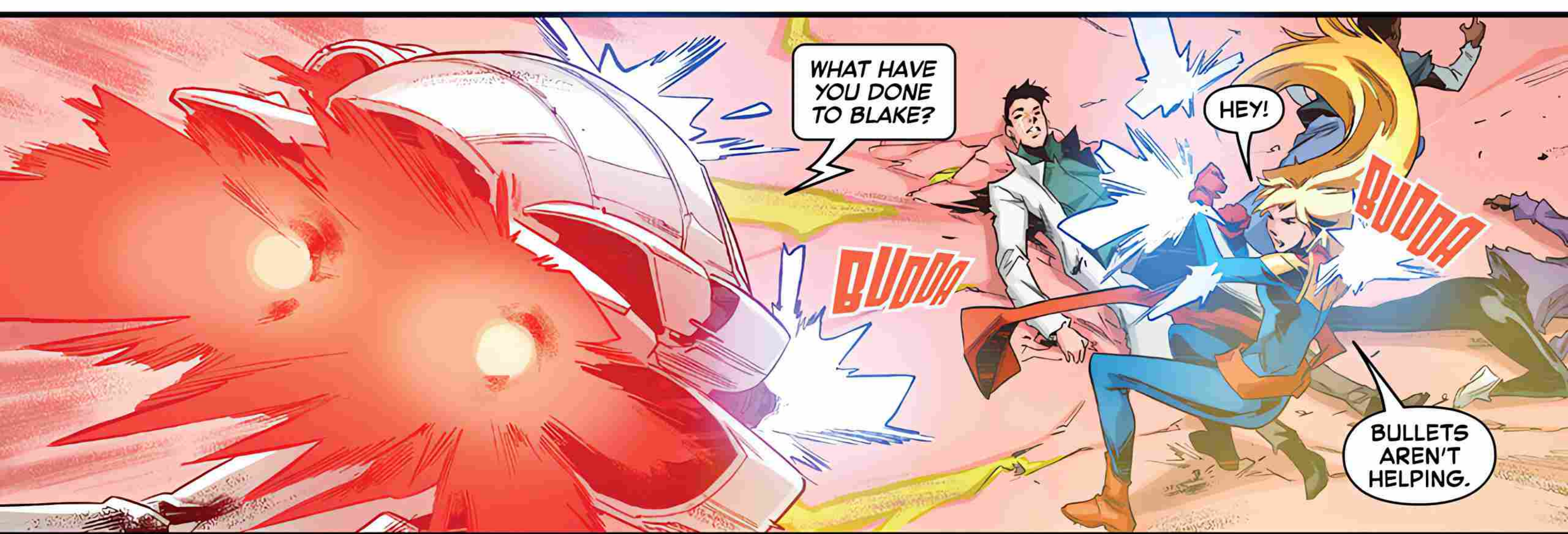
NADA
TOLD US YOUR
FANCY POWER-
EATING SKILLS DON'T
WORK ON NADA-
FORCE.

YEAH. WE
CALL YOUR
BLUFF.

STOMP
US IF YOU
CAN.

HEY!
YOU--



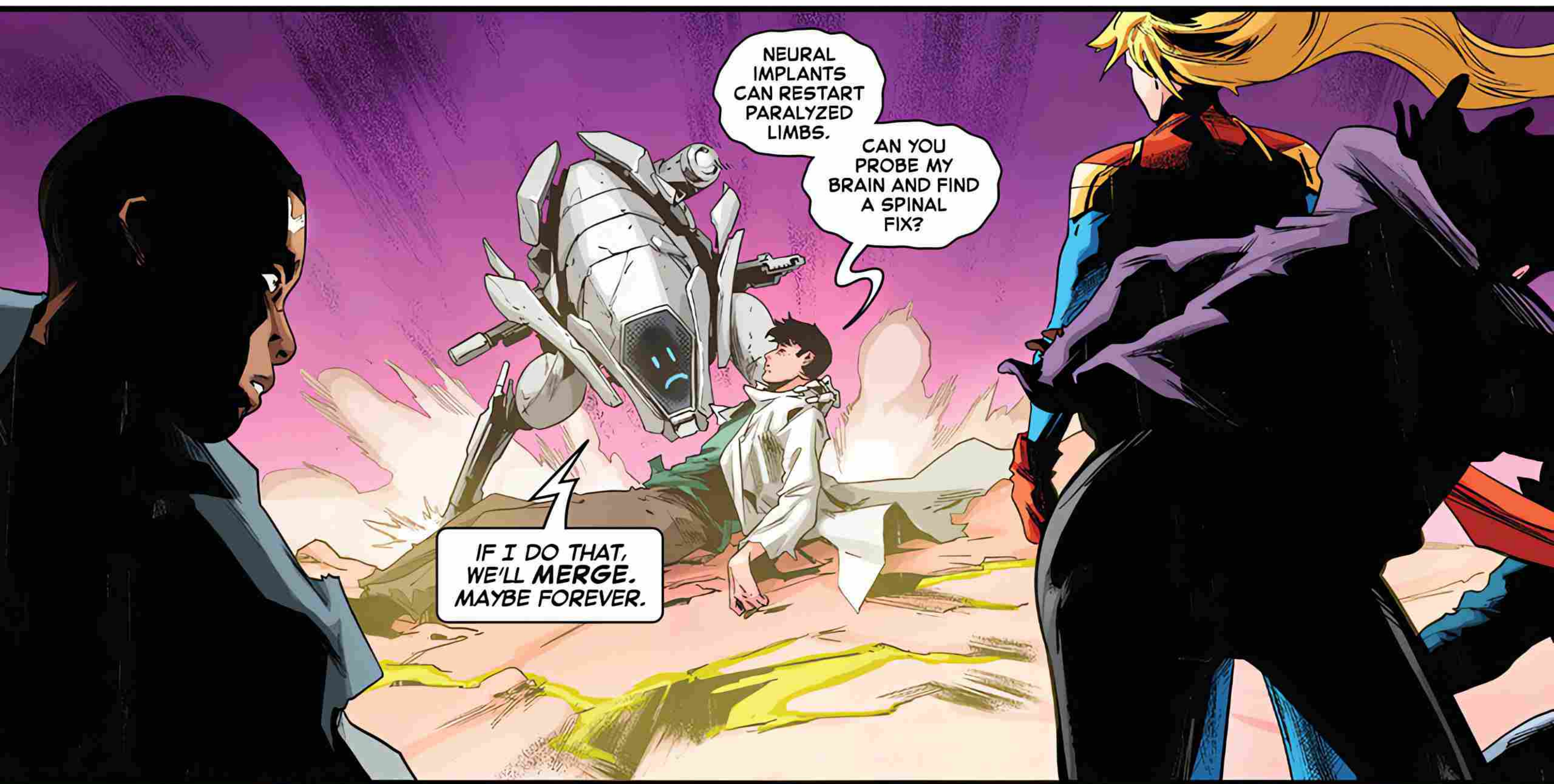


WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO BLAKE?

HEY!

BUDDA

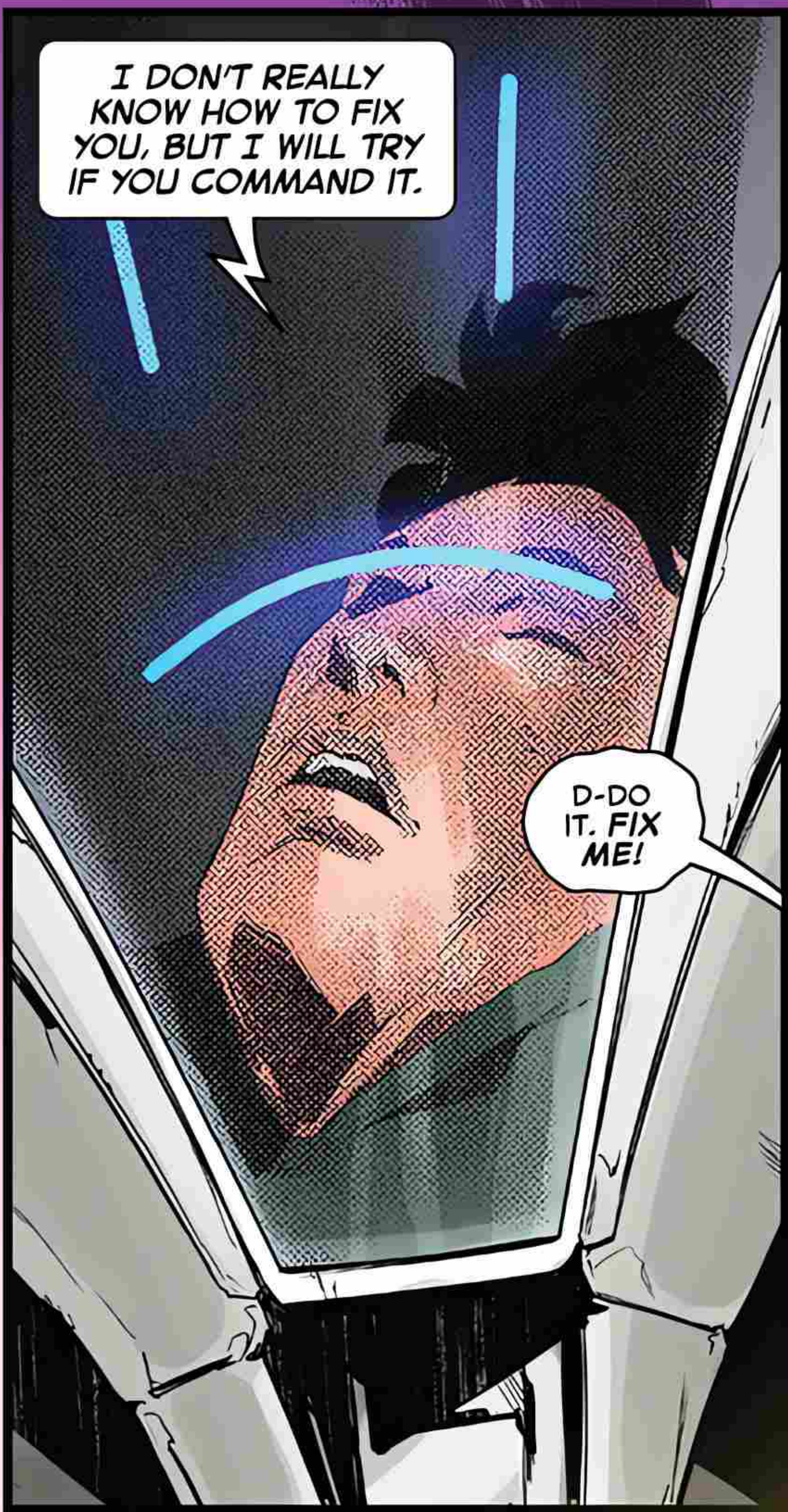
BULLETS AREN'T HELPING.



NEURAL IMPLANTS CAN RESTART PARALYZED LIMBS.

CAN YOU PROBE MY BRAIN AND FIND A SPINAL FIX?

IF I DO THAT, WE'LL MERGE. MAYBE FOREVER.



I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO FIX YOU, BUT I WILL TRY IF YOU COMMAND IT.

D-DO IT. FIX ME!



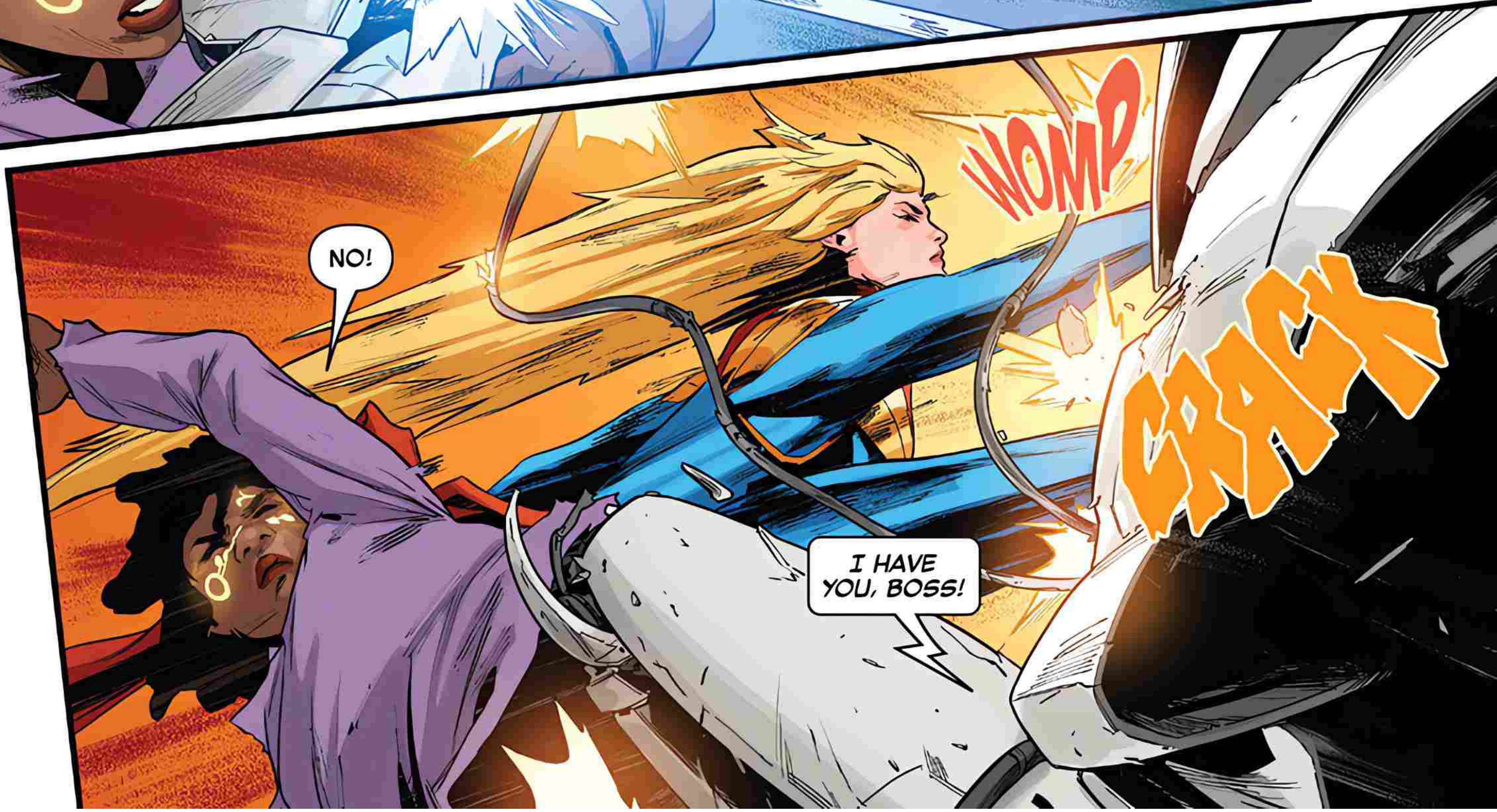
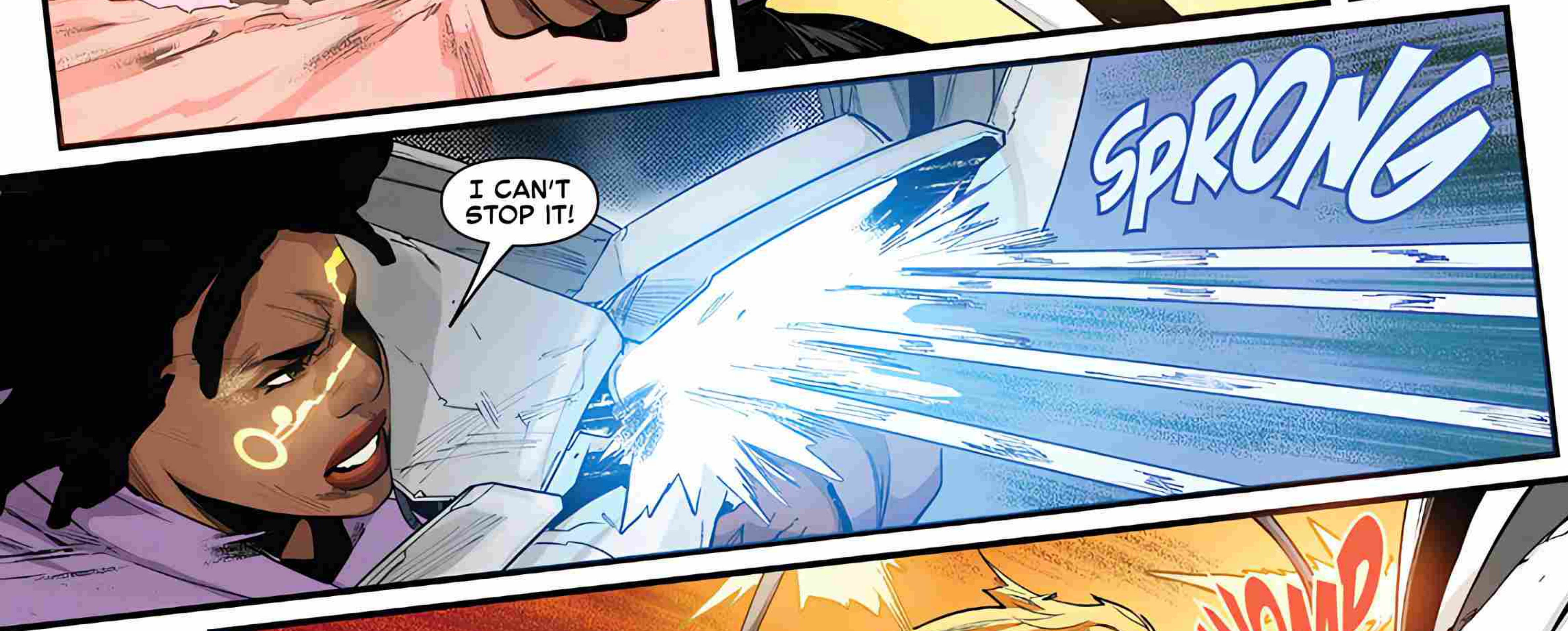
YOU READY TO LISTEN TO ME, CAPTAIN?

FROM THE MOMENT I MET THIS BOT OF BLAKE'S, I DIDN'T TRUST IT. I'VE DONE SOME CODING.

THIS AMPED-UP SUPER-BOT OF HIS IS AS DECEPTIVE AS ITS CREATOR.

I AGREE. IT'S LIKE HIS BOT HAS GONE FERAL TOO.

I HEAR YOU. AND MIXING EARTH TECH WITH THE ALIEN ENERGY IN BLAKE?





DO IT!

ARE YOU SURE?

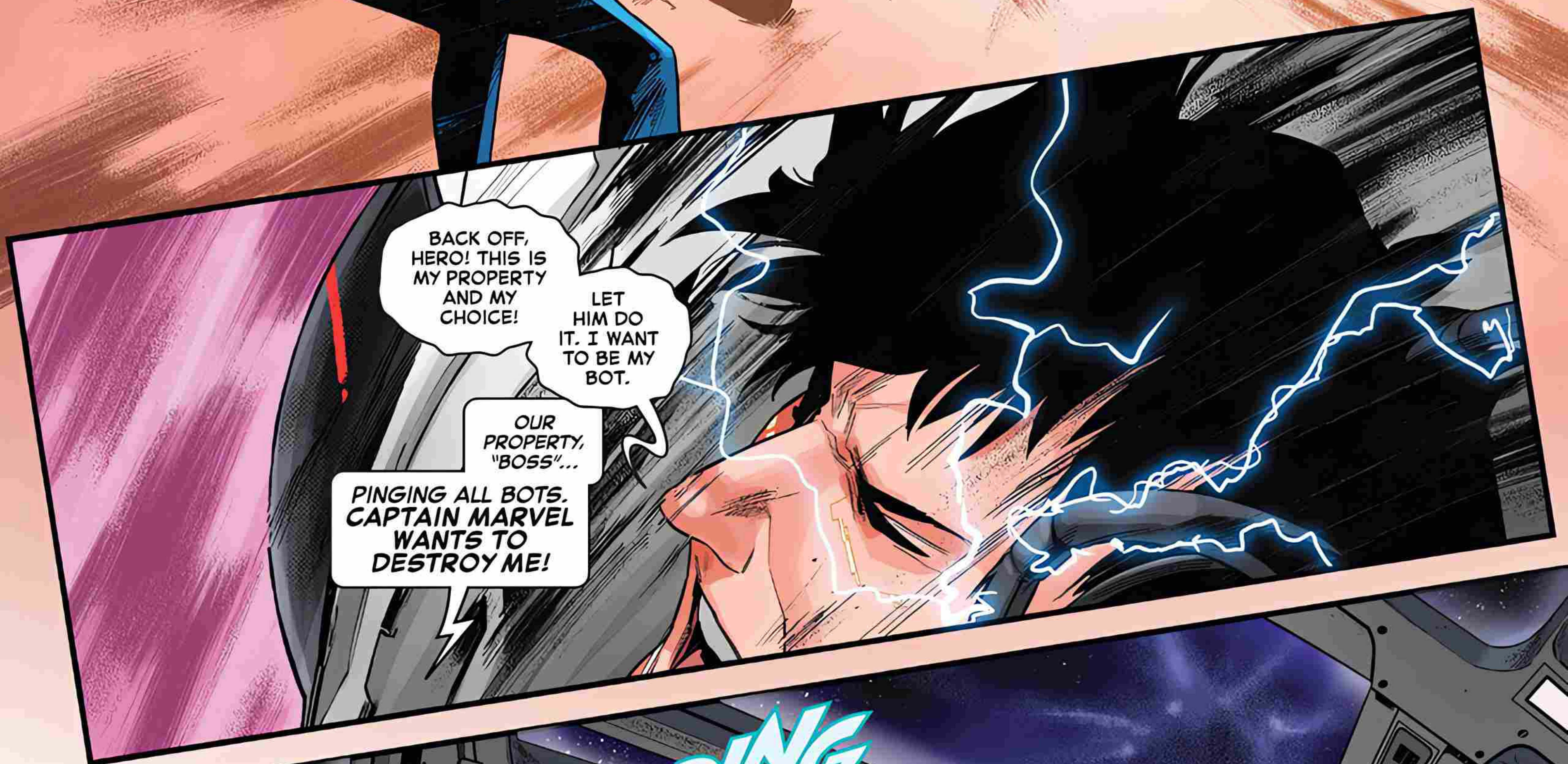
OUR...PERSONALITIES WILL MERGE AS WELL. WE WILL BE ONE BEING...

I CREATED YOU! YOU ARE ME ALREADY! NOW MOVE, YOU HUNK OF BOLTS!

LET ME FINISH WHAT I STARTED, CAPTAIN. OTHERWISE, HE DIES.

AND EVEN IF YOU CRUSH ME, MY DATA IS NOW SENT TO A BILLION BOT PALS-- ALL STANDING BY.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT EITHER OF YOU!



BACK OFF, HERO! THIS IS MY PROPERTY AND MY CHOICE!

LET HIM DO IT. I WANT TO BE MY BOT.

OUR PROPERTY, "BOSS"...

PINGING ALL BOTS. CAPTAIN MARVEL WANTS TO DESTROY ME!

PING



WELL, THAT'S STRANGE. MY SHIP IS IN DIRECT COMMS WITH DEEP SPACE.

SOMETHING'S SENDING US COORDINATES TO FOLLOW.

HOPE IT'S CAROL AND NOT WHOEVER SHE'S FIGHTING SETTING A TRAP...



NEXT: THE PECULIAR DUPLICITY OF BLAKE-BOT.

NEXT



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